

April 22, 1973 Easter

Dear Vicki and Jim,

It is Easter Sunday and Mary and Mike are here. They came yesterday and stayed over night so we played bridge last night but first we went to a Chinese restaurant in Bellevue and had dinner. I have a turkey in the oven and we are going to have dinner about three o'clock. I colored eggs and bought a few chocolate Easter eggs and pretty soon I am going to start addressing envelopes for Mike. After the campaign is over with they hope to make a trip to Fredericksburg and I hope they do as Mary would love to see you and and that part of the country.

I saw Betty Strandberg, Marge Jewett and Gertrude Kronick at bridge last Wednesday as usual and I told them you had put then down for your clearance, Jim, so they will be ready for the F. B. I. They all had had the F. B. I. interview them before for others. Marge said her husband had listed a friend for a security clearance and the friend was on his honeymoon someplace, but the F. B. I. found out where he was and went there to talk to him.

I can't help but wonder why Gail was so mystified about everyone knowing about her divorce proceedings because it was listed in the paper along time ago in the divorces asked column. Stella had read it and everyone else had also. Gregg got the house and I don't suppose there was too much in it, but that seems like it was a fair agreement. He did sell it right away I think I told you.

I hope you had a good time on your birthday, Jim. I called you but you probably had already gone out for dinner.

Our weather isn't too nice. The sun was shining earlier this morning but it is cloudy now and looks like rain.

I hope the plane trip home was smooth and nice. I saw your plane go over our house and I went out and waved but I am sure you didn't see me.

Mary said to tell you hello and I hope you have a nice Easter and I will write more later.

Love,

Mom.